OTAKU BHASKAR

APRIL

11

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r/animeindian

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The Ultimate Drug

~ u/Active_Beginning4210

Notes on specimen “Efren Vargas” 1022/204.27.3:

>> Supposed to be married to “Joan Dimagiba,” his fiancée.

>> Was in bed with some other woman* a week (in human time) before his wedding.

* “Eva,” a female artificial humanoid.

(. . .)

I suppose this contradiction is human-specific, no?

I engineered Eva myself, went through all that trouble crowdsourcing organic material from all over the galactic black market in this shithole of a galaxy called Mardeoptra. I dropped her off through a makeshift portal to Earth. Eva “moved” next to Efren’s apartment.

You wouldn’t believe the things I did for that Best Thesis Award, but Efren didn’t need to know. If Eva acted, felt, and loved like a human, then what’s the difference, really?

Efren was the perfect specimen. All that trouble I had to go through—hacking the assignment system after class hours just to get him . . .

I had to. He was the only one who had potential. He had the uncanny yet underdeveloped ability to control his own brain chemical composition. Oxytocin, serotonin, dopamine, vasopressin, and all the other undiscovered neurotransmitters and hormones. He was evolution in action, a far cry from everyone else who still succumbed to lizard brain urges.

We were warned not to interfere, but I couldn’t stop myself, couldn’t bear the thought of having some idiot win the award.

My lab partner, Kaarke, lent me a human anatomy guide. I'd made Efren a strong enough love cocktail, and what do you know? I'd outdone myself. I sold that formula to some wealthy human historian for two million Klaruveps, but I knew I'd need more if I won that scholarship to Pectaadi University—the neighboring galaxy's best university—and left Mardeoptra for good.

Eva had slithered into Efren and Joan's lives as innocuously as I could program her to from over three lightyears away. The simulation of mutual tension and vulnerability; some striking coincidences and compatibilities; and the heady love cocktail that oozed out of Eva's every pore and hole. Good pheromone shit, but something more, something more human than human, like your deepest embarrassments disappearing in puffy clouds of glee. The recipe that would make or break Efren.

He tried to resist, he really did. But in the end, it was almost like he actually wanted to succumb to the artificial delirium. He threw all that potential away. Such a waste.

Don't even think about wrapping it in some grand explanation. The Vadenii people, as superior to humans as humans are to roaches, all agreed that humans might just become extinct if they kept this up—packaging biological urges like reproduction and companionship into a more-than-the-sum-of-its-parts ideal. A more advanced alien race could replace them as the dominant life-forms while they were all busy with trivialities. Love might as well take them out like a final deadly plague.

Efren held out for two years, during which he and Eva stayed "platonic."

I couldn't say I was surprised, though. I had that formula down.

But some small part of me actually rooted for him. I thought that since he could rein in his chemical slug for a brain, he'd be able to override my experiment and be the better man.

I guess not.

Not with that glazed, smug look on his face after he and Eva consummated what had been a violent two-year simmer.

But two years was quite impressive if you asked me. I had to test his limits. Eva was, by all Vadenii accounts—Kaarke's friends who'd studied human aesthetics and physiognomy—the perfect human woman.

My adviser, Dr. Juldegav, cautioned me against this—playing God—when he found out. "It's egregiously unethical, Hecrimona." I just shrugged.

I had access to Efren's dreams, the unfiltered manifestations of his subconscious. Humans had that weirdo hermit Jung, who said dreams were the brain's natural language. Or was it that drama queen Freud who made everyone paranoid about repressed wishes from their dream content? Well, it hardly mattered now, because aside from decoding neural activity matrices to chemically overload his brain, I'd managed to unspool every single fiber from the simulated neural tapestry of all that is true and unapologetically Efren himself. All his fears and desires, his most private and latent and inscrutable, throbbing and surging to the surface like blood pulsing through a constricted vein. I'd been around, and I'd seen some weird shit, but they're nothing compared to Efren's mind.

And that's when it occurred to me. When you give a human exactly what his subconscious wants and more, what do you expect? When you dangle it in front of him, he'll drop everything, de-evolve, and pounce like a crazed predator.

Humans have it really bad. Reality is guaranteed to be a haze of boring and predictable and senseless, and when you give them divine meaning . . . not even the most repressed could resist.

It's actually quite amusing in a train wreck kind of way.

Efren craved meaning and beauty to fill up the void left by just enough consciousness and the lack of complete control over his primordial DNA. Eva was the stuff of dreams engineered from the source: Efren's muddled subconscious. When I gave him the ultimate drug, he was never going back. Not when he could no longer tell dreams from reality.

Efren would leave Joan, his girlfriend of nine years and fiancée of one, because of love. Undo humanity's first stirrings of evolutionary progress in a long time, because of love.

Eva would be his, and he would be Eva's.

And I won Best Thesis.

Four hundred human years later, humanity was extinct. The Vadenii government detonated a chemical love bomb on Earth designed from my own research. We didn't even have to lift a deadly finger. They just withered away, indefinitely high on love with no comedown, no purpose, and bizarrely fascinating brain signatures until they all starved. Whereas it took Efren two years to succumb to the effects, it took no time at all for the rest of humanity. Like putting animals to sleep.

It's too bad, though; they were just beginning to progress technologically, such that they became a threat. Humans were a dispensable, potentially parasitic species anyway. We had to get rid of them for the safety of our people.

Except for Efren. I still keep him alive in a jar on my desk—a keepsake from my short time as a student in Mardeoptra. One time, I caught him mouthing, "Eva . . . Eva . . . " No sound coming out from his long-rotten but preserved vocal cords. He had the euphoric look of love.

Charismatic Contributor

A guy from thailand showing you don't need to belong to Zenin clan to aura farm.

Mr.Animeken Official
STUDENT IN THAILAND WENT VIRAL AFTER
DOING THE ICONIC NAOYA ZENIN POSE DURING
THEIR GRADUATION CEREMONY!
พิธีมอบประกาศนียบัตร ปีการศึกษา 2568

OP casually dropped a massive revelation Merging Bollywood's most famous educational philosophy with the psychological warfare of Classroom of the Elite is the ultimate crossover realization we didn't know we needed.

Charismatic Contributor

OP pointing out how the once precious things comes to an end.

OP casually dropping the ultimate Jujutsu Kaisen meme to announce the biggest plot twist in the streaming wars: Netflix officially dethroning Crunchyroll in 2026. Using Sukuna's iconic "Stand proud, you're strong" moment to declare victory is top-tier disrespect and absolutely hilarious.

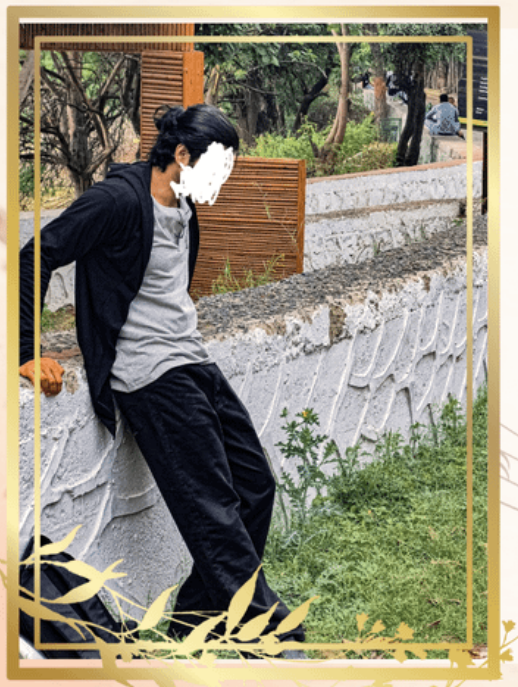
Charismatic Contributor

Op building patterns that are not supposed to exist

Op flexing their lottery leaving everyone in awe

Cinematic Cosplays

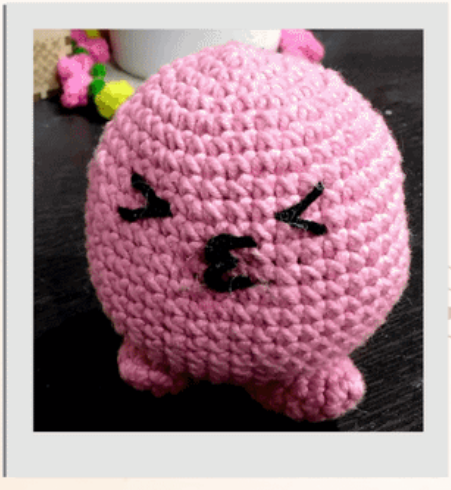
u/ameowchi presents a beautifully selfmade cosplay of Mai Sakurajima from Rascal doesn't dream of bunny girl senpai. The costume is flawlessly done, and the bunny ears are a cherry on top



Featuring a great cosplay of Eren Jaeger, with his iconic costume and charisma u/aizen064852 truly bring him to life, like he is ready to rumble!

Crafty Crews

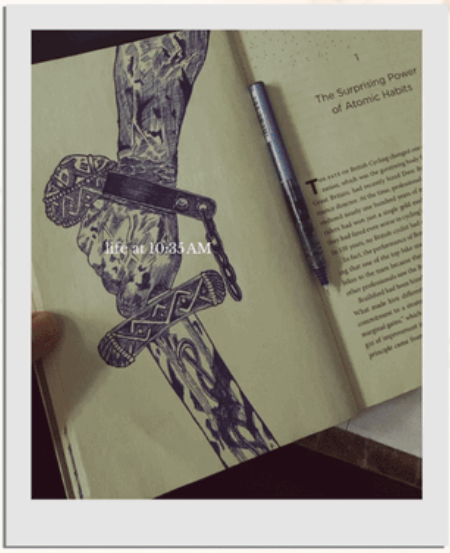
u/_invizible



u/virelle_

Crafty Crews

u/Serious_Definition62



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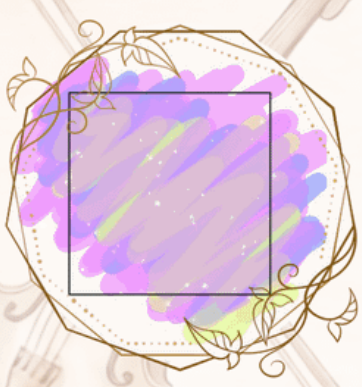
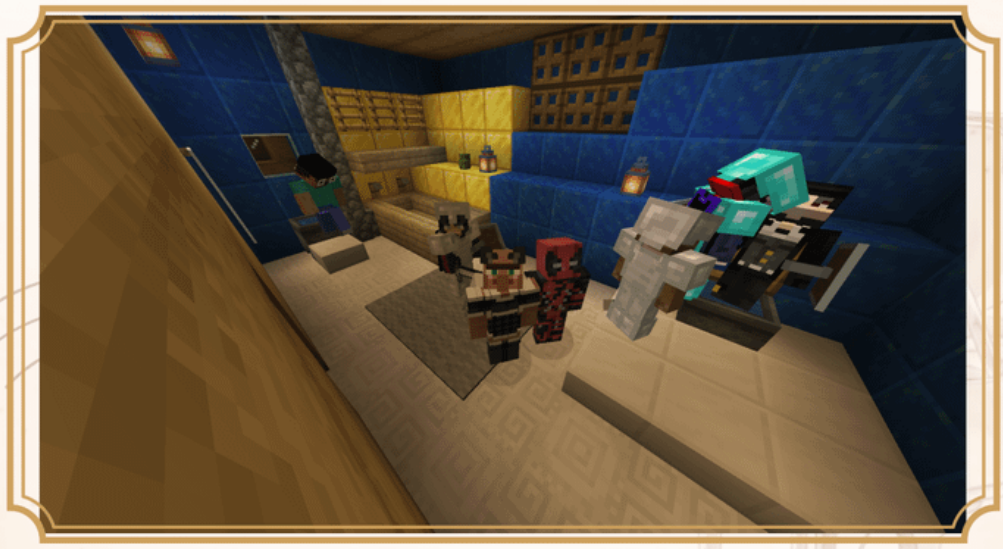
Crafty Crews



u/PerfectSquare6140

u/Ok-Research5257

Minecraft Treasure Hunt Winner



Shoutout Corner

u/GothOutOfWater
Founder and Creative Director

u/logan-cycle-809
Curator

u/NoteOk9064
Graphic Designer

u/Active_Beginning4210
Editorial Writer

u/_Ashura_0
Design Assistant

Bringing a community together takes a village, and this magazine is proof of that. Every article written, page designed and detail polished is the result of volunteers dedicating their time, effort, and creativity to r/animeindian. We extend our deepest gratitude to the amazing team behind Otaku Bhaskar for making this volume a reality. Please enjoy the incredible work they've put together

THANK YOU